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Rehearsal Script

Project No. 50/LDL J 204 P

"DOCTOR WHO" 7F/G

"Dragonfire"

by

Ian Briggs

EPISODE ONE

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'DOCTOR WHO' 7F/G - 'DRAGONFIRE' - Episode One

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
MEL  
GLITZ  
ACE  
HESS  
ZED (CREWMAN)  
BAZIN (GUARD)  
EISENSTEIN (FEMALE GUARD)  
KRACAUER (HESS'S MALE DEPUTY)  
SCULPTOR  
ARNHEIM (SHOP ASSISTANT)  
ANDERSON (BARMAN)  
BELAZS (HESS'S FEMALE DEPUTY)  
FEMALE CUSTOMER IN REFRESHMENT BAR & FREEZER CENTRE

HEARD, NOT SEEN

ANNOUNCER FOR FREEZER CENTRE P.A.

NON-SPEAKING

CUSTOMERS IN FREEZER CENTRE (including FEMALE CUSTOMER'S CHILD)  
GLITZ'S CREWMEN/WOMEN  
FATUOUS COUPLE IN REFRESHMENT BAR  
OTHER CUSTOMERS IN REFRESHMENT BAR  
THE CREATURE

SETS:

Cryogenics Chamber  
Tardis Console Room  
Freezer Centre/Refreshment Bar (Composite)  
Restricted Zone/ Hess's Control Room (Composite)  
Ice Passage 1a/1b/1c  
Ice Passage 2a/2b/2c  
Ice Passage 3a/3b/3c  
(a. version = superstructure and gantries (2a. has a bulkhead door)  
b. version = dark, black ice  
c. version = multi-coloured lights)  
Ace's Quarters  
Alien Chamber  
Upper Docking Bay (also doubles as Lower)  
Nosferatu Control Room

MODEL SHOTS:

SPACE: The planet Tartros, spaceship docking.

"DOCTOR WHO"

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EPISODE ONE

1. INT. CRYOGENICS CHAMBER.

(A DARK CHAMBER.

ROW UPON ROW OF  
VERTICAL TUBES,  
MOSTLY OPAQUE  
WITH FROST, BUT  
CONTAINING  
MOTIONLESS  
FIGURES. OTHER  
CONTAINERS AND  
EQUIPMENT STEAM  
WITH LOW-  
TEMPERATURE GASES.

ZED AND FIVE  
OTHER CREWMEN/  
WOMEN ARE LINED  
UP, WITH TWO  
GUARDS, BAZIN,  
(MALE) AND  
EISENSTEIN,  
(FEMALE), STANDING  
OVER THEM.

THE SIX CREWMEN/  
WOMEN ARE  
TREACHEROUS THUGS.

BAZIN AND  
EISENSTEIN WEAR  
MENACING WHITE  
UNIFORMS BEARING  
THE ICEWORLD  
INSIGNIA AND THE  
GUARDS' NAMES.

(Note: All Iceworld personnel including Hess, have a name patch on their uniform. Ace - Scene 5 - is the only exception)

SERGEANT KRACAUER  
PACES IN FRONT OF  
THE CREWMEN/WOMEN.

HE IS A STRONG,  
HARD-FACED AFRO  
OR CARIBBEAN,  
ALSO WEARING THE  
ICEWORLD MILITARY  
UNIFORM)

KRACAUER: Oh, you lucky, lucky people. You are the chosen ones. The elite. Specially selected to join our force of mercenaries and create fear and terror wherever you go.

ZED: (HARSH, VENOMOUS) We were tricked.

KRACAUER: Hess paid 17 crowns for each of you, and he insists on value for money.

ZED: 17 crowns? You couldn't buy a dog for 17 crowns.

(KRACAUER TURNS  
ON ZED)

KRACAUER: Precisely. I wouldn't have paid 17 crowns for the lot of you, let alone each. But Hess paid your former captain 102 crowns for the six of you.

ZED: I'll murder that double-crossing cockroach if I ever ...

(KRACAUER GRABS  
ZED.

KRACAUER IS  
IMMENSELY STRONGER,  
AND ZED KNOWS IT)

KRACAUER: (BREAKING IN, HARD)  
You will do exactly as you are  
ordered. Hess has bought you, and  
you will do exactly as he orders.

(KRACAUER SEES THE  
FEAR IN ZED'S  
FACE, AND HE  
LAUGHS, DEEP AND  
RICH.

HE RELEASES ZED  
WITH A SLIGHT  
PUSH.

ZED FALLS BACK  
AND CLUTCHES  
AT A STEAMING,  
OPEN-TOPPED VAT.  
HIS FACE CONTORTS  
IN PAIN)

ZED: (EXCLAMATION OF PAIN) Agh!

(ZED PULLS BACK  
HIS HAND. IT  
IS BURNT.

HE LOOKS AT  
KRACAUER IN  
INCOMPREHENSION.

KRACAUER LAUGHS  
AGAIN)

KRACAUER: Only frost-burn.

ZED: Frost-burn ...?

KRACAUER: The vat contains liquid nitrogen. Minus-200 degrees Celsius. Just be thankful your arm didn't go inside the vat. Otherwise it wouldn't have come out again.

(KRACAUER LAUGHS,  
THEN TURNS TO  
EISENSTEIN)

Right - freeze them.

(CONSTERNATION  
AMONG THE  
CREWMEN/WOMEN)

ZED: Wait! You mean we're going to be frozen?

KRACAUER: Until Hess needs your services, yes. What's the matter - getting cold feet?

(KRACAUER LAUGHS.

ZED LOOKS ROUND  
QUICKLY, AND  
SEES THAT THE  
GUARDS' ATTENTION  
IS ON THE OTHER  
CREWMEN/WOMEN.

ZED TAKES HIS  
OPPORTUNITY,  
AND THROWS  
HIMSELF ON BAZIN.

HE GRABS BAZIN'S  
GUN, AND FIRES  
OFF SEVERAL  
SHOTS.

(Note: Throughout,  
guns are of the  
pulse-beam variety,  
not continuous beam.  
And the pulses  
explode on impact)

CONFUSION FOLLOWS  
ZED'S SHOTS, AND  
HE MAKES HIS  
ESCAPE)

KRACAUER: (TO EISENSTEIN, HARD)  
Kill him.

(EISENSTEIN FIRES  
AFTER ZED.

ZED WRENCHES OPEN  
A DOOR MARKED  
'RESTRICTED ZONE'  
AND ESCAPES  
THROUGH IT.

EISENSTEIN FIRES  
A COUPLE MORE  
SHOTS AFTER ZED)

(TO EISENSTEIN) Leave him. He's  
in the restricted zone. He's a  
dead man.

(KRACAUER LAUGHS)

2. INT. RESTRICTED ZONE.

(THE CHILL GLOOM  
OF A DEEP  
CRYOGENESIS  
CHAMBER.

THE ATMOSPHERE  
IS A COMBINATION  
OF THE DISTANT  
THUNDERING ECHO  
OF ICEBERGS  
SHEARING AWAY  
FROM ONE ANOTHER,  
AND THE CLOSER  
TINKLE OF ICICLES:  
BOTH THREATENING  
AND BEAUTIFUL.

THERE IS ALSO A  
TAPPING SOUND,  
LIKE A CHISEL  
AGAINST ICE.

VATS OF LIQUID  
NITROGEN STEAM,  
AND OTHER  
EQUIPMENT STANDS  
ENCRUSTED IN ICE.

ZED APPEARS, MOVING  
NERVOUSLY AMONG  
THE BOULDERS OF  
ICE AND THE  
EQUIPMENT.

AS HE MOVES DEEPER  
INTO THE RESTRICTED  
ZONE, THE TAPPING  
SOUND GROWS NEARER.  
HE FOLLOW IT.

THE TAPPING SOUND  
IS COMING FROM  
BEHIND A HUGE  
PIECE OF EQUIPMENT.

ZED LEAPS ROUND  
THE EQUIPMENT,  
LEVELLING HIS  
GUN AT THE SOURCE  
OF THE SOUND, AND  
HE SEES A  
SCULPTOR, TAPPING  
WITH HAMMER AND  
CHISEL AT A 2-  
METRE BLOCK OF  
CLEAR ICE.

A HORIZONTAL,  
COFFIN-LIKE  
CABINET STANDS  
NEARBY.

THE SCULPTOR  
STOPS WHEN ZED  
APPEARS.

HE STANDS  
MOTIONLESS,  
LOOKING AT ZED  
APPREHENSIVELY BUT  
NOT WITH OUTRIGHT  
FEAR.

ZED IS STARTLED  
AND CONFUSED BY  
THE UNEXPECTEDNESS  
OF WHAT HE SEES.  
HE WHEELS ROUND  
WITH HIS GUN, AT  
THE POSSIBILITY  
OF ATTACK FROM  
BEHIND.

THERE'S NOTHING  
THERE.

HE WHEELS BACK  
TOWARDS THE  
SCULPTOR.

BREATHING HEAVILY  
NOW WITH FEAR,  
ZED TURNS AND  
SCRAMBLES AWAY.

HE SLIPS ON  
THE ICE.

HIS GUN TUMBLERS  
INTO A VAT OF  
LIQUID NITROGEN.

ZED BURNS HIS HAND  
ON THE OUTSIDE OF  
THE VAT)

ZED: (EXCLAMATION OF PAIN) Agh!

(ZED PULLS HIS  
HAND AWAY, AND  
LOOKS INTO THE  
VAT WHERE HIS  
WEAPON DISAPPEARED.

TENTATIVELY, HE  
TRIES TO REACH  
INTO THE VAT TO  
RECOVER THE GUN,  
BUT HE PULLS BACK  
EACH TIME, KNOWING  
THAT HIS ARM  
WOULDN'T SURVIVE.

SUDDENLY, ANOTHER  
ARM, WEARING BLACK  
CLOTHING AND A  
BLACK GLOVE, PLUNGES  
INTO THE VAT.

ZED GAZES AT THE  
ARM WITH FEAR AND  
ASTONISHMENT.

THE ARM PULLS THE  
GUN OUT OF THE  
VAT.

ZED'S GAZE FOLLOWS  
THE ARM UP TO  
HESS'S FACE.

WITH AN EVIL SMILE,  
HESS RETURNS THE  
GUN TO ZED.

MESMERIZED, ZED  
ACCEPTS THE GUN.

HE INSTANTLY FEELS  
THE BITING COLD OF  
THE WEAPON, AND  
DROPS IT)

Agh!

(THE GUN SHATTERS  
COMPLETELY AS IT  
HITS THE ICE.

ZED LOOKS BACK  
TO HESS, FROZEN  
WITH TERROR.

HESS REMOVES BOTH  
HIS GLOVES.

HE REACHES FORWARD  
AND TAKES ZED'S  
FACE BETWEEN HIS  
HANDS.

ZED IMMEDIATELY  
FEELS THE PAIN  
AND BEGINS TO  
STRUGGLE.

HESS MAINTAINS  
THE CONTACT  
BETWEEN HIS HANDS  
AND ZED, AS ZED'S  
STRUGGLES BECOME  
MORE VIOLENT,  
MORE DESPERATE.

FINALLY, ZED DIES,  
AND HE FALLS AT  
HESS'S FEET.

HESS TURNS BACK  
TO THE SCULPTOR.

THE SCULPTOR'S  
EXPRESSION IS  
OBEDIENT, NOT  
FEARFUL, THAT OF  
A DEVOTED SERVANT)

HESS: Pay no attention to the  
intruder. You may return to your  
work.

(THE SCULPTOR  
TURNS BACK TO  
THE BLOCK OF  
ICE AND RESUMES  
HIS TASK.

AN IMAGE OF HESS  
STANDING OVER THE  
SCULPTOR LIKE A  
FIGURE OF DEATH)

MODEL SHOT 1:

A planet, blisteringly hot on one side, dark and cold on the other.

On the dark side:  
Iceworld - a hemispherical structure formed from a crystalline lattice.

Two tiny spacecraft - one of them docking at one of the colony's crystalline outer limbs, the other just leaving.

3. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(A SIMILAR VIEW  
OF ICEWORLD  
ON THE VIEWING  
SCREEN)

MEL: (O.O.V.) Where is it?

(PULL BACK TO  
REVEAL THE DOCTOR  
AND MEL PEERING  
AT THE VIEWING  
SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: Iceworld. A space  
trading colony on the dark side of  
the planet Tartros. Space travellers  
stop here for supplies. I've been  
picking up some faint tracking signals.  
(BEAMING EXCITEDLY) I'm sure there's  
something interesting going on, Mel.

4. INT. FREEZER CENTRE.

(A FREEZER CENTRE,  
FULL OF FREEZER  
CABINETS AND CHESTS.

AN ASSISTANT,  
NAMED ARNHEIM,  
WEARING A LESS  
MILITARY VERSION  
OF THE ICEWORLD  
UNIFORM, SERVES A  
CUSTOMER ACCCOMPANIED  
BY A 6 OR 7 YEAR-OLD  
CHILD.

POSTERS ON THE  
WALLS AND HANGING  
OVER THE FREEZER  
CHESTS ADVERTISE  
SPECIAL OFFERS:  
'ICEWORLD FREE  
RANGE PHOENIX EGGS -  
19.95 CROWNS PER  
MEGAGRAM', 'SPECIAL  
OFFER! CRAB  
NEBULA PASTIES -  
NOW ONLY 9.95  
CROWNS PER 1000',  
AND SO ON.

MUSAK DRIFTS OUT  
OF THE P.A.

THERE IS A BING-  
BONG OVER THE  
P.A. FOLLOWED  
BY A DISTANT  
ANNOUNCEMENT: )

ANNOUNCER: (O.O.V.) Don't miss our  
latest special offer in the Motoring  
Spares Department - photon  
refrigeration units for only 24.95.  
Thank you. (BING-BONG)

(WITH THE FAMILIAR  
GRINDING SOUND,  
THE TARDIS  
MATERIALIZES IN  
AN EMPTY CORNER.

THE CHILD SEES  
IT MATERIALIZE,  
AND TUGS AT  
THE CUST OMER'S  
CLOTHING TO  
PAY ATTENTION.  
BUT THE CUSTOMER  
IS TOO BUSY.

THE DOCTOR AND  
MEL EMERGE FROM  
THE TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR PEERS  
AROUND INQUISITIVELY.  
MEL LOOKS DISMAYED)

MEL: A freezer centre ...?

THE DOCTOR: Trust not to appearances,  
Mel. There's no knowing what might  
be lurking in the freezer chests.  
Think Gothic ...

(ANNOUNCER O.O.V.  
BACKGROUND  
BING-BONG)

ANNOUNCER: (O.O.V.) Miss Kael to  
Checkout 1012 please. Miss Kael  
to Checkout 1012. (BING-BONG)

(MEL GIVES  
THE DOCTOR A  
LOOK - AS ONE  
MIGHT A DOTTY  
UNCLE)

THE DOCTOR: Follow me.

(HE SCURRIES OFF  
THROUGH A DOOR  
MARKED 'REFRESHMENT  
BAR' WITH MEL IN TOW)

5. INT. REFRESHMENT BAR.

(A CROSS BETWEEN  
A CAFETERIA AND  
A WILD WEST  
SALOON: A SALOON  
BAR WITH CHROME  
AND FORMICA  
FURNITURE. THE  
ATMOSPHERE IS  
THAT OF A FRONTIER  
POST.

THE BARMAN,  
NAMED ANDERSON,  
IS POLISHING GLASSES  
BEHIND THE BAR,  
WHILE ACE - A  
REBELLIOUS-LOOKING,  
16/17-YEAR-OLD  
GIRL - CARRIES  
DRINKS TO TABLES.

THE MUSAK PERVERADES  
THE BAR ALSO.

THE DOCTOR AND  
MEL ENTER FROM  
THE FREEZER CENTRE,  
AND LOOK ROUND)

MEL: (EVEN MORE INCREDULOUS) A bar ...?

(THE DOCTOR STRAIGHTENS  
HIMSELF, AND MAKES  
FOR THE BAR,  
PROPELLING MEL  
ALONGSIDE)

THE DOCTOR: (TO ANDERSON) Two of your  
best vanilla milk shakes, please.

ANDERSON: Certainly, sir.

- 1/15 -

GLITZ: (O.O.V. TO ACE) There must be some mistake with the reckoning, Sprog.

(WITHOUT REALIZING IT, THE DOCTOR AND MEL ARE SITTING BACK-TO-BACK WITH GLITZ. BUT THEIR EARS PRICK UP WHEN THEY HEAR HIS VOICE.

ACE'S EYES BLAZE BACK AT GLITZ)

ACE: The mistake's in your wallet, not my arithmetic. And don't try and pay in Nebulous Shillings, neither. I got into trouble for accepting them yesterday.

(ACE WEARS THE ICEWORLD UNIFORM, BUT SHE'S STILL RECOGNIZABLY FROM EARTH - 1987 VINTAGE.

SHE WEARS A STREET-SUSS AIR, AND SHE SEEMS TO BE INCESSANTLY BOUNCING TO SOME RHYTHM IN HER HEAD. THE NAME PATCH ON HER UNIFORM HAS BEEN TORN OFF.

GLITZ IS GLITZ - AN INTERGALACTIC ROGUE RIGHT DOWN TO THE ASTEROID DUST ON HIS BOOTS)

GLITZ: Do you take Asteroid Express ...?

(THE DOCTOR AND MEL BOTH TURN ON GLITZ, EXCLAIMING SIMULTANEOUSLY: )

THE DOCTOR: Glitz!

MEL: Glitz!

(GLITZ CHOKES  
ON HIS MILK  
SHAKE.

AN INSTINCTIVE  
RESPONSE TO  
HEARING HIS NAME)

GLITZ: What ...? No ... never  
heard of him ...

(GLITZ LOOKS AT  
THE DOCTOR, BUT  
DOESN'T RECOGNIZE  
HIM.)

ANNOUNCER O.O.V.  
ONLY FAINTLY  
AUDIBLE.  
BING-BONG)

ANNOUNCER: (O.O.V.) Ladies, why not  
visit our Fashion Department and see  
our wide selection of anti-gravity  
lingerie? (BING-BONG)

MEL: (OVER THE ANNOUNCEMENT) It's us -  
Mel and the Doctor. You haven't  
forgotten, have you, Glitz?

(GLITZ VAGUELY  
RECOGNIZES MEL,  
BUT CAN'T QUITE  
PLACE THE FACE)

GLITZ: (HISsing) Shh - keep your  
voice down! No, of course I haven't  
forgotten you ... er ... Mel and  
the Doctor ... (cont...)

(IT BEGINS TO  
DAWN ON HIM)

GLITZ: (cont) Here ... Hold the space race ... You're not the Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR: I've regenerated. The difference is purely perceptual.

GLITZ: Oh ...right ...

(GLITZ IS OUT  
OF HIS DEPTH)

ACE: 'ere - what about this bill?

GLITZ: You couldn't help me out, could you, Doctor? I appear to be temporarily financially embarrassed.

(THE DOCTOR PRODUCES  
HIS WALLET)

THE DOCTOR: This is only a loan, you understand.

GLITZ: You're a gent.

(THE DOCTOR HANDS  
A 10-CROWN NOTE  
TO ACE)

You couldn't do me another favour, could you? You see, I'm in a spot of bother.

THE DOCTOR: What is it this time, Glitz? Another dodgy deal of yours backfired?

GLITZ: No, nothing like that - straight up. Fact is ... (cont...)

(GLITZ GLANCES  
ROUND, AND THEN  
BECKONS THE DOCTOR  
AND MEL CLOSER)

GLITZ: (cont) ... I'm on a mission of  
highly philanthropic nature.

MEL: (ALSO HUSHED) What's that?

(GLITZ GIVES  
HER A PUZZLED  
LOOK)

GLITZ: It means it's beneficial  
to mankind.

(MEL AND  
THE DOCTOR  
DOUBLE-TAKE)

MEL: I know what philanthropic  
means! What's the mission?

GLITZ: I have been entrusted with  
the delivery of certain secret  
documents, which unnamed nefarious  
parties would stop at nothing to  
grasp within their own grubby digits.

THE DOCTOR: You mean ... they'd ...

MEL: (GULPS) ... kill you ...?

(AS THEY LOOK  
AT GLITZ, A  
HAND FALLS ON  
HIS SHOULDER.)

THEY LOOK UP,  
AND FIND GUNS  
LEVELLED AT THEM.

CAPTAIN BELAZS  
PULLS GLITZ  
ROUND. SHE IS  
FLANKED BY BAZIN  
AND EISENSTEIN.

BELAZS IS A  
TALL WOMAN IN  
HER 30s, WITH  
A CRUEL BEAUTY.

(Note: The 'zs'  
of 'BELAZS' is  
pronounced as  
in Zsa Zsa Gabor))

BELAZS: Sabalom Glitz. We've been  
looking for you.

MEL: Leave him alone! If you kill  
him, you'll have to kill us too!

THE DOCTOR: Steady on, now, Mel ...

BELAZS: What are you talking about?

MEL: He's told us everything. About  
how you want to stop him delivering  
his secret documents.

GLITZ: Shh ...

(GLITZ SMILES  
WEAKLY AT BELAZS)

BELAZS: (TO GLITZ) Becoming quite  
a story-teller, aren't we, Glitz?  
(TO MEL) I'm afraid you also seem  
to be a victim of Mr. Glitz's cavalier  
attitude toward facts.

THE DOCTOR: (WITH RISING REPROACH)  
Glitz ...

BELAZS: The truth is, I'm not  
interested in any secret documents  
which Mr. Glitz may or may not possess.  
(cont...)

BELAZS: (cont) I'm more concerned with the 100 crowns he took off my employer, Mr. Hess, under false pretences.

GLITZ: That was highest quality merchandise ...

BELAZS: (TURNING ON GLITZ) A space-freighter-full of deep frozen fruit, which turned out to be rotten!

GLITZ: A bit on the ripe side, maybe ...

BELAZS: They were putrifying, Glitz!

GLITZ: A little past their prime, possibly ...

BELAZS: And Mr. Hess does not run Iceworld to subsidize crooks like yourself. The 100 crowns, please.

(GLITZ LOOKS  
TO THE DOCTOR  
FOR HELP)

THE DOCTOR: I think you'd better return the money, Glitz.

GLITZ: I can't ...

THE DOCTOR: Why not?

GLITZ: Well, there was this game of cards ... I got well damaged ...

BELAZS: What about the 102 crowns you sold your crew for?

MEL: (APPALLED) Sold your crew ...?

(GLITZ TO MEL  
AND THE DOCTOR)

GLITZ: The mutinous rabble. Tried to take control of the spacecraft. But they got spanked all the same. I relieved myself of them for 17 crowns each, which was twice as much as they were worth.

BELAZS: The money ...

(GLITZ SMILES  
WEAKLY AT HER)

GLITZ: Gone the way of all organic matter, I'm afraid. I got well damaged ...

BELAZS: In that case, we're confiscating your spacecraft.

GLITZ: The Nosferatu? You can't do that!

BELAZS: You have 72 hours to find the 100 crowns, or you lose your spacecraft.

(BELAZS AND  
THE GUARDS  
LEAVE)

GLITZ: You've got to help me, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: You've only yourself to blame.

GLITZ: Mel - think of the adventures we had together ...

MEL: (ANGRY) You never change, do you?

6. INT. CRYOGENICS CHAMBER.

(A FIFTH TUBE  
IS DESCENDING  
OVER THE IMMOBILE  
FORM OF A  
CREWWOMAN.

THE OTHER FOUR  
ARE ALREADY ENCASED.

KRACAUER AND HESS  
LOOK ON)

KRACAUER: You're going to have trouble with this lot when you defrost them, Mr. Hess.

HESS: Trouble?

KRACAUER: They didn't volunteer willingly.

HESS: Ah ... 'willingly' ... But none of my mercenary force will be 'willing' when I bring them out of cryo-sleep. Neither 'willing' nor 'unwilling'. Cryo-sleep causes complete loss of memory. With no memories, they will have no past, no future, no will of their own. No purpose except to obey me. Through them, I shall be invincible. My power shall be absolute ...

(HESS'S FACE IS  
CONTORTED WITH  
CRUELTY)

7. INT. REFRESHMENT BAR.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
MEL ARE SUCKING  
ON THEIR STRAWS.)

GLITZ IS IN  
DISGRACE.

ACE IS ARGUING  
WITH ANDERSON)

ACE: ... It's not my fault!

(INDICATES A FATUOUS  
LOOKING COUPLE  
AT A TABLE)

First they asked for two strawberry milkshakes - then one strawberry milkshake and one bilberry juice - then two bilberry juices. How was I supposed to know the bimbo had changed her mind again?

ANDERSON: And we'll have less of your insolence, young lady.

ACE: (STILL GRUMBLING) I'm not telepathic ...

ANDERSON: You will do as you are told. Now less of your lip - or you're out on your ear.

ACE: (SULLEN) Yes, Mr. Anderson ...  
(cont ...)

(ACE SHUFFLES OVER  
TO THE DOCTOR  
AND MEL)

ACE TO MEL AND  
THE DOCTOR:)

ACE: (cont) If I didn't need the money, I'd chuck this job. (MIMICS) 'You will do as you are told'. If you want to know where the dragon is, I think it's him.

MEL: Dragon? What dragon?

ACE: It's just a legend. There's supposed to be a terrifying dragon living in the Ice Passages underneath Iceworld. We ought to send Mr. Anderson down there to join it.

(MEL TURNS TO  
THE DOCTOR WITH  
A SMILE)

MEL: Now I get it. I knew there must be a reason why you brought us here. You want to see a dragon, don't you?

THE DOCTOR: (BURSTING WITH ENTHUSIASM)  
No, really, Mel - it's fascinating.  
Lots of people claim to have seen it,  
over the centuries - but there's never  
been any proof, see?

MEL: You mean, like the Loch Ness monster?

ACE: You're going to go looking for the dragon?

THE DOCTOR: Absolutely!

ACE: Nah - it's just tinsel, innit?

THE DOCTOR: That's the whole point!  
If we were searching after an everyday dog or rabbit, it wouldn't be half as exciting!

ACE: What - you're really going to do it?

THE DOCTOR: Just watch!

ACE: Cor - can I come too?

(THIS PULLS  
THE DOCTOR UP)

THE DOCTOR: (CONCERNED) Are you sure you won't get into trouble with your boss ...?

ACE: Aw - I'm fed up of being a waitress. Go on, Professor - let me come too ...

THE DOCTOR: Well ... I don't see why not.

ACE: Ace! And can we search for the treasure too?

THE DOCTOR: Treasure?

ACE: Yeah - the dragon's supposed to be guarding a fabulous treasure.

(GLITZ'S EARS PRICK  
UP AT THE MENTION  
OF TREASURE)

GLITZ: Treasure? What treasure? You don't want to go believing in myths and legends, Doctor.

MEL: Who asked you? We're not talking to you.

GLITZ: (IGNORING MEL) No - you want my opinion, Doctor, this talk of dragons and treasure, it's all a load of space dust.

ACE: Well, if you're so convinced it's all rubbish ...

(ACE SNATCHES AN  
OLD DOCUMENT FROM  
GLITZ)

... why have you been burning holes in this treasure map for the last two days?

(SHE BRANDISHES  
THE MAP)

GLITZ: Here, give us that back ...

8. INT. HESS'S CONTROL ROOM.

(MOST OF THE  
CONTROLS AND  
DISPLAYS ARE BLANK  
AND LIFELESS.)

BELAZS IS REPORTING  
TO HESS)

BELAZS: He says he lost the money  
in a game of cards.

HESS: I know he lost the money in  
a game of cards. The game was  
fixed. Sabalom Glitz could never  
resist an easy opportunity to make  
money.

BELAZS: I gave him 72 hours in  
which to find the money, or we  
confiscate his spacecraft.

HESS: And the map?

BELAZS: He's convinced it's genuine.

HESS: Excellent. He'll soon realize  
that if he wants to see his spacecraft  
again, he has no alternative but to  
go after the treasure. And when he  
does, I'll be with him - every step  
of the way.

BELAZS: There's just one thing.

HESS: Yes?

BELAZS: He appears to have two  
colleagues.

HESS: Colleagues? I thought he sold his entire crew?

BELAZS: They're not from his crew. Space travellers - a girl and a man. Do you want them eliminated?

(HESS CONSIDERS THIS)

HESS: Not for the moment, I think. There's no reason for them to suspect that the seal on the treasure map contains a tracking device.

BELAZS: As you wish.

HESS: They may even help Glitz find the treasure more speedily. And once they have located the treasure, I shall follow the tracking device to locate them.

(HESS CACKLES)

9. INT. REFRESHMENT BAR.

(CLOSE-UP ON THE  
RED WAX SEAL ON  
GLITZ'S TREASURE  
MAP)

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) Fascinating,  
absolutely fascinating ...

(PULL BACK TO  
REVEAL THE DOCTOR  
PORING OVER THE  
MAP, WHILE GLITZ  
LOOKS ON ANXIOUSLY)

ACE: You don't want to go and  
believe nothing you get from him,  
Professor. He probably bought two  
hundred of them in a job lot.

GLITZ: (INDIGNANT) Here, there's  
nothing snide about this document.

MEL: It looks like something from  
a jumble sale to me.

GLITZ: Do you mind? This is the  
genuine oyster, this is. It comes  
from an unimpeachable source.

ACE: What's that, then?

(GLITZ GIVES ACE  
A PUZZLED LOOK)

GLITZ: It's something that's beyond  
reproach or question.

(ACE AND MEL  
DOUBLE-TAKE, THEN:

ACE GLARES AT GLITZ)

ACE: (DELIBERATELY) I know what  
unimpeachable means, birdbath. But  
what makes you so certain that this  
map's pedigree is 24-carat?

GLITZ: Because I acquired it from  
a man of character and distinction.

MEL: How?

GLITZ: I won it in a ...

(REALIZES WHAT  
HE'S SAYING)

chess match ... (TAILS OFF)

MEL: (APPALLED) You won it playing  
cards ...?

(MEL TURNS ON THE  
DOCTOR, WHO IS  
LOST IN EXAMINATION  
OF THE MAP)

It's a waste of time, Doctor. He  
won it in a card game.

GLITZ: An honest transaction. The  
man was desperate not to lose that  
map. Said he'd give me 20 crowns  
instead, if I'd wait for him to get  
the readies. So I knew the map must  
be something very tasty.

THE DOCTOR: It shows the lower  
levels of Iceworld.

ACE: Nobody goes down there, now.  
Too dangerous.

THE DOCTOR: Look: (READS) The  
Ice Garden ... The Singing Trees ...

GLITZ: But like the girl says,  
Doctor - it's too dangerous.

THE DOCTOR: Where's your sense of  
adventure, Glitz?

GLITZ: But look at this ... You  
don't want to go here, Doctor.  
(READS) The Lake of Oblivion ...

(THE DOCTOR'S  
EYES LIGHT UP)

THE DOCTOR: (EXCITED) Really?  
Where's that?

GLITZ: The Death of Eternal Darkness  
... Dragon Fire ... I should stop  
at home if I were you.

(ACE'S FACE IS  
LIGHTING UP AS  
WELL)

ACE: Cor - this sounds brill!

THE DOCTOR: My sentiments precisely.  
What's your name, incidentally?

ACE: Everyone calls me Ace.

(THE DOCTOR  
PROFFERS HIS HAND)

THE DOCTOR: Pleased to meet you, Ace. I'm the Doctor - and this is my friend Mel.

ACE: And we're really off looking for dragons?

GLITZ: Too risky, if you ask me.

THE DOCTOR: Nonsense, Glitz. Faint heart ne'er won a sow's ear. We've just nice time for a quick adventure, and then back in time for supper.

ACE: Ace!

MEL: That's the spirit, Doctor!

GLITZ: Hang about ... You can't go without me ... It's my map. And I'd rather not have any girls coming with us.

ACE: (BLAZING) What?

GLITZ: It's too dangerous.

(ACE TURNS TO  
THE DOCTOR FOR HELP)

ACE: Professor ...?

GLITZ: And since it's my map ...

(ACE KNOWS SHE'S  
LOST, AND SHE'S  
FURIOUS)

ACE: Right, you male chauvinist  
toerag! Just you wait! I'll ...  
I'll ...

(UNABLE TO COME  
UP WITH A  
CONVINCING THREAT,  
ACE STORMS OFF  
DOWN THE BAR.

THE DOCTOR SIGHS)

THE DOCTOR: Oh dear - and I was  
so looking forward to meeting a  
dragon ...

MEL: It's all right, Doctor. You  
go ahead.

(TURNS ANGRILY  
ON GLITZ)

And if Glitz burns his fingers in  
the dragon's fire - well ... it  
serves him right!

GLITZ: Just the two of us, then,  
Doctor ...

10. INT. CRYOGENICS CHAMBER.

(HESS IS ALONE,  
GLIDING SILENTLY  
AMONGST HIS FROZEN  
ARMY OF MERCENARIES.

BELAZS STANDS  
WAITING)

HESS: Only two of them, you say?

BELAZS: Glitz and the traveller  
called the Doctor. They're just  
setting off for the lower levels.

HESS: Excellent. Continue to  
monitor the tracking device.

(HESS TURNS AWAY.

BELAZS DOESN'T  
LEAVE.

HESS TURNS BACK  
TO HER)

Well?

BELAZS: It's Glitz's spacecraft...

HESS: What of it?

BELAZS: It's just that ... (TAILS  
OFF)

HESS: Yes ...?

BELAZS: Well, if Glitz and the Doctor are as good as dead ... (DEEP BREATH) I'd like the spacecraft.

(HESS STEPS TOWARDS BELAZS.)

SHE WATCHES HIM CAREFULLY)

HESS: You'd like the spacecraft, would you?

(HE BEGINS TO REMOVE ONE GLOVE.)

BELAZS IS TENSE)

When you first came here, you had nothing. You were willing enough to join me then. Willing enough to take my payment. But now you want to leave.

(HESS BEGINS TO CIRCLE BEHIND BELAZS)

Perhaps you have memories of home. Perhaps you think you can return home. Perhaps I should have put you into cryo-sleep along with all the others, and erased your memories.

(HESS GRABS BELAZS'S ARM AND FORCES HER HAND DOWN ONTO A CONTROL DESK, PALM DOWN.)

HE BRINGS HIS UNGLOVED HAND SLOWLY DOWN ON BELAZS'S OUTSPREAD HAND. SHE FIGHTS TO HIDE HER TERROR)

Perhaps you need reminding... (cont...)

(WITH A SUDDEN  
MOVEMENT, HESS  
PRESSES HIS HAND  
DOWN, NOT ON TOP  
OF BELAZS'S, BUT  
ALONGSIDE IT.

THERE IS A HISS  
AS THE INTENSE  
COLD OF HIS  
FLESH MAKES  
CONTACT WITH THE  
CONTROL DESK)

HESS: (cont) I own you ...

(HESS WRENCHES  
BELAZS'S ARM  
ROUND SO THAT  
IT IS PALM UP.

THE ICEWORLD  
INSIGNIA IS  
BRANDED ON HER  
PALM.

(Note: If the  
actress playing  
Belazs is left-  
handed, all this  
action refers to  
her left hand:  
otherwise, her  
right hand))

For as long as you bear my mark,  
I own you ...

(HE QUICKLY  
RELEASES BELAZS  
AND STRIDES  
ROUND THE  
CONTROL DESK.

HE JABS A  
BUTTON.

KRACAUER'S VOICE  
REPLIES OVER AN  
INTERCOME: )

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KRACAUER: (O.O.V.) Yes, sir?

HESS: Glitz's spacecraft - have  
it destroyed ...

11. INT. REFRESHMENT BAR.

(ACE IS SERVING THE  
CUSTOMER AND CHILD  
WITH MILKSHAKES.)

SHE AND MEL ARE  
BOTH IN A FOUL  
MOOD)

ANNOUNCER: (O.O.V. DISTANT. BING-BONG) Would the emergency services please report to the Upper Docking Bay and deal with an icefall? Thank you. (BING-BONG)

(ACE RETURNS TO  
THE BAR)

MEL: This is all your fault.

ACE: How do you work that out, then?

MEL: You were encouraging them both.  
(MIMICS) 'Oh, brill!' 'Oh, ace!'

(BEFORE ACE CAN  
RESPOND, THE  
CUSTOMER CALLS  
FROM ONE OF THE  
TABLES)

CUSTOMER: You girl! (cont ...)

(ACE LOOKS ROUND TO  
MAKE SURE THERE'S  
NO-ONE ELSE THE  
CUSTOMER COULD BE  
CALLING)

CUSTOMER: (cont) Yes, you girl.  
Come here!

(ACE WANDERS OVER  
UNWILLINGLY.

ACE, TO THE  
CUSTOMER,  
INSOLENT: )

ACE: What do you want?

(THE CUSTOMER  
TAKES THE CHILD'S  
MILKSHAKE)

CUSTOMER: This milkshake. It isn't  
adequately shaken.

ACE: Well, that's how they come,  
missus.

CUSTOMER: It's got lumps in it.

MEL: It's supposed to have lumps  
in it. That's the ice-cream.

CUSTOMER: We don't want lumps in  
it. Shake it some more.

ACE: Shake it yourself!

CUSTOMER: I beg your pardon!

ACE: You heard.

CUSTOMER: I've never been so  
insulted ... !

ACE: I bet you've never had a milkshake tipped over your head before, neither ...

(ACE TAKES THE  
MILKSHAKE, AND  
TIPS IT OVER THE  
CUSTOMER'S HEAD.

THE CUSTOMER  
SPLUTTERS, WHILE  
THE CHILD LOOKS  
ON OPEN-EYED.

ACE SEES MEL  
LAUGHING AT THE  
CUSTOMER)

(TO MEL) And you can mind your own business ...

(SHE TAKES THE  
SECOND MILK-  
SHAKE AND THROWS  
IT AT MEL.

MEL SEES IT  
COMING, AND  
DUCKS.

THE MILKSHAKE  
GOES OVER ANDERSON,  
THE BARMAN.

ACE KNOWS SHE'S  
DONE IT THIS  
TIME)

ANDERSON: That does it! You're fired!

ACE: I'm sorry, it won't happen again.

ANDERSON: Get out! I've had enough of you!

ACE: I promise, it'll never happen again.

ANDERSON: Get out!

(ANDERSON TURNS ON  
MEL)

You too! Get out!

MEL: Me ...?

ANDERSON: Both of you, out! Pair  
of troublemakers! Hooligans!

(MEL AND ACE ARE  
BOOTED OUT OF  
THE REFRESHMENT  
BAR)

ANNOUNCER: (O.O.V. DISTANT. BING-BONG) Would customers please avoid the Upper Docking Bay, which is blocked by an Icefall? Thank you. (BING-BONG)

12. INT. RESTRICTED ZONE.

(THE ICE STATUE IS  
SHROUDED IN MUSLIN  
AND THE SCULPTOR  
HAS GONE.

HESS RUNS HIS  
HAND OVER THE  
MUSLIN.

HE TURNS TO THE  
COFFIN-LIKE  
CABINET AND OPENS  
IT.

SUPER-COOLED  
GASES FLOW OUT.

A PROMINENT  
TEMPERATURE GAUGE  
SHOWS THE  
TEMPERATURE IN THE  
RESTRICTED ZONE AS  
SUB-ZERO, AND THE  
TEMPERATURE WITHIN  
THE CABINET AS  
— 270°C.

HESS GETS INTO THE  
CABINET AND LIES  
DOWN.

THE CABINET CLOSES.

THROUGH A WINDOW  
IN A DOOR TO THE  
RESTRICTED ZONE,  
WE SEE BELAZS  
LOOKING IN)

13. INT. HESS'S CONTROL ROOM.

(BELAZS IS LOOKING  
THROUGH THE WINDOW  
PANEL TO THE  
RESTRICTED ZONE.

SHE TURNS TO THE  
CONTROL DESK, AND  
JABS AT THE  
INTERCOM BUTTON.

KRACAUER'S VOICE  
REPLIES: )

KRACAUER: Yes, sir?

BELAZS: It's me - Belazs. Mr. Hess has changed his mind about Glitz's spacecraft. It's not to be destroyed. Do you understand?

KRACAUER: The spacecraft is not to be destroyed.

BELAZS: That's correct.

(SHE SWITCHES THE  
INTERCOM OFF, AND  
LOOKS UP UNCERTAINLY,  
FEELING AT THE PALM  
OF HER HAND)

14. INT. ICE PASSAGE 1A.

(Note: The Ice Passages are crystalline and mineral structures, with a lattice geometry that is obviously not artificial, yet is more ordered than random rock caverns. The upper sections of Iceworld have a superstructure of gantries and ladders, but elsewhere, the journey through the ice passages involves much scrambling over and down the crystalline formations. The upper sections are lit artificially. The lower passages are a combination of dark, shadowy black ice, and soft, multicoloured light that refracts and reflects through the crystals. Given the variations offered by the presence or absence of superstructure, and the different lighting, it should be possible to make 3 sets look like at least 9 different sections of Ice Passage. In the scene headings, the letters refer to variations on a set: thus, Ice Passages 1A and 1B are different versions of the same set, whereas 2A and 3A are different sets)

(AN ICE PASSAGE  
NEAR THE UPPER  
LEVELS. METAL  
WALKWAYS ALLOW  
ACCESS AND  
PASSAGE.

THE DOCTOR AND  
GLITZ APPEAR.

THE DOCTOR CONSULTS  
THE MAP)

THE DOCTOR: See any ice gardens,  
or singing trees, Glitz?

GLITZ: We're still too close to  
the upper levels, Doctor. Let's cast  
me eyes over the map.

(THE DOCTOR  
PASSES THE MAP  
TO GLITZ)

THE DOCTOR: Well, we've just come  
from that direction - so I would  
suggest ...

(THE DOCTOR SWINGS  
ROUND ERRATICALLY  
LIKE A COMPASS.

CHOOSING AN  
OPPOSITE DIRECTION)

... that direction.

GLITZ: After you, then, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR  
STRIDES ON)

THE DOCTOR: (AS HE DISAPPEARS) And  
keep your eyes peeled for singing  
trees and ice gardens ...

15. INT. ACE'S QUARTERS.

(A SORT OF  
FUTURISTIC BEDSIT  
NOT GLEAMING WHITE,  
BUT DULL, DIRTY  
METALWORK. THE  
PLACE IS A PIGSTY,  
NOT ONLY THE USUAL  
TEENAGE DETRITUS,  
WITH DISCARDED  
CLOTHES EVERYWHERE,  
BUT ALSO ARRAYS OF  
CHEMISTRY EQUIPMENT.

THE ROOM BEARS  
THE STAINS OF  
EXPERIMENTS GONE  
WRONG, AND FOUL  
LIQUIDS CONGEAL  
IN FLASKS AND  
TUBES.

A POSTER BEARING  
THE LEGEND 'THERE'S  
NO PLACE LIKE HOME'  
IS COVERED WITH THE  
SCRAWL OF CHEMICAL  
EQUATIONS)

ANNOUNCER: (O.O.V.) (BING-BONG)  
If there's anyone in the Emergency  
Control Room, would you please answer  
the phone? Thank you. (BING-BONG)

(THE DOOR OPENS,  
AND ACE ENTERS,  
WITH MEL TRUDGING  
BEHIND HER.

ACE FLOPS ONTO  
THE BED.

MEL HOVERS IN THE  
DOORWAY)

ACE: Well, come in then, if you're going to.

(MEL CLOSES THE DOOR, AND PICKS HER WAY THROUGH THE DEBRIS)

He really gets up my nostrils, that Glitz.

MEL: Oh, I suppose he's all right underneath.

ACE: No - I'll tell you what he is underneath. He's a grade-A, 100-per-cent div. That's what he is.  
(MIMICS A MACHO SWAGGER) 'It's too dangerous for girls ...'

(MEL HAS BEEN HALF-TIDYING SOME OF ACE'S CLOTHES, TO CLEAR A SPACE TO SIT)

(IRRITATED) Look, leave them alone, will you?

MEL: I was only trying to make room to sit.

ACE: Well, just sit on top of them, can't you - like everyone else does. Or aren't my clothes good enough for you to sit on?

MEL: All right, all right ...

ACE: (GRUDGING) Well - I've been meaning to do the washing for a couple of days ...

MEL: (CAN'T HELP SAYING IT) Looks more like a couple of weeks ...

ACE: (FLARES UP) All right, then  
- a couple of weeks! Satisfied?

MEL: Sorry ...

ACE: Strewth, you're just like the  
teachers at school used to be. (MIMICS)  
'How do you expect to pass Chemistry  
A-Level if you can't even store the  
equipment properly ...?'

MEL: A-Level? You're from Earth?

ACE: Used to be.

MEL: Where, on Earth?

ACE: Perivale.

MEL: Sounds nice.

ACE: (CYNICALLY) You ever been  
there? It's in the pits of London.  
(BEAT) I was doing this brill experiment  
to extract nitroglycerin from gelignite,  
but I think something must have gone  
wrong. This time storm blows up  
from nowhere and whisks me here.

MEL: When was this?

ACE: Does it matter?

MEL: Don't you want to go back?

ACE: Not particularly.

MEL: What about your Mum and Dad?

(ACE TURNS ON  
MEL FURIOUSLY)

ACE: (BLAZING) I don't have no Mum and Dad! I've never had no Mum and Dad! And I don't want no Mum and Dad! It's just me - all right?

MEL: (TAKEN ABACK) Sorry ...

(ACE RELAXES)

(CAUTIOUS) What about your Chemistry A-Level, then?

ACE: (BITTER) That's no good. I got suspended after I blew up the Art Room.

MEL: You blew up the Art Room ...?

ACE: It was only a small explosion. But they couldn't understand how blowing up the Art Room was a creative act. All they cared about was how the First Years' pottery pigs got blown through the wall and halfway across the sports field. So they suspended me.

ANNOUNCER: (O.O.V.) (BING-BONG) If anyone sees any member of the emergency services, could you please ask them to pop along to the Upper Docking Bay when they've a moment to spare? Thank you. (BING-BONG)

ACE: (IRRITATED) Isn't anyone going to do anything about that icefall in the Docking Bay?

(ACE STARTS COLLECTING UP OLD, BATTERED AEROSOL CANS, IN AN "ICEWORLD" PLASTIC CARRIER BAG AND HANDING THEM TO MEL)

Here - take these.

MEL: Deodorant?

ACE: They're just old cans. They've got home-made Nitro-9 in them now.

MEL: (SUSPICIOUS) Nitro-9 ...?

ACE: It's just like ordinary nitroglycerin - except it's got more wallop. Careful you don't drop them.

(MEL ISN'T SURE  
WHETHER TO DROP  
THE CANS, OR HANG  
ONTO THEM FOR  
GRIM DEATH.)

ACE SHOVES A FLASK  
OF NITRIC ACID, AND  
OR TWO OTHER SUNDRIES,  
INTO A CANVAS SHOULDER  
BAG.

SHE THEN DIVES  
OUT OF THE DOOR)

(O.O.V.) Come on.

16. INT. RESTRICTED ZONE.

(CAUTIOUSLY, BELAZS  
OPENS THE DOOR  
FROM HESS'S CONTROL  
ROOM, AND STEPS  
INSIDE.

SHE LOOKS ROUND,  
AND THEN STEPS  
FURTHER INTO THE  
GLOOM.

THE CABINET IS  
CLOSED, AND THE  
ICE STATUE SHROUDED  
IN MUSLIN.

BELAZS APPROACHES  
THE ICE STATUE, AND  
LOOKS AT IT.

SLOWLY, SHE BEGINS  
TO LIFT THE MUSLIN.

THEN, SUDDENLY)

HESS: (O.O.V.) What are you doing  
in the Restricted Zone?

(BELAZS STARTS,  
AND DROPS THE  
MUSLIN.

SHE TURNS, AND  
REGARDS HER  
PRESENCE OF MIND.

THE CABINET IS  
NOW OPEN)

BELAZS: I was looking for you.  
There's been a icefall in the Upper  
Docking Bay, and the emergency services  
haven't responded.

HESS: Must I do everything myself?  
Go there immediately, and take charge  
of the situation.

BELAZS: Of course.

(BELAZS LEAVES.

HESS LOOKS AT  
THE DISTURBED  
MUSLIN)

17. INT. ALIEN CHAMBER.

(LIGHT STRINGS OF ICICLES HANG DOWN IN FORMATIONS AND SWAY IN THE CURRENTS OF AIR. THEY LOOK RATHER LIKE WEEPING WILLOWS.

THERE IS THE FAINT SOUND OF ETHEREAL VOICES SINGING IN THE BREEZE.

LARGER FORMATIONS, CONSISTING OF A CRYSTALLINE STRUCTURE INTERCONNECTED WITH GOLD AND OTHER METALLIC MINERALS, STAND ON THE GROUND. THESE LARGER STRUCTURES DON'T SEEM TO BE NATURAL. THEY SEEM TO HAVE SOME FUNCTION - ALTHOUGH THEY'RE ALMOST PIECES OF ART)

GLITZ: (O.O.V.) What do you suppose a Lake of Oblivion looks like, then, Doctor?

(THE DOCTOR APPEARS THROUGH AN ARCH.

GLITZ FOLLOWS)

THE DOCTOR: I haven't the faintest ... (cont ...)

(TAILS OFF AS HE SEES INSIDE THE CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR  
LOOKS ROUND,  
AND LISTENS TO  
THE SINGING  
VOICES:)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) But I think  
we've just found the singing trees ...

GLITZ: These aren't trees.

THE DOCTOR: Use your imagination,  
Glitz. Willow-trees - something like  
that ...

GLITZ: Yeah - I see what you mean.  
But where's the singing coming from?

THE DOCTOR: Air currents, I'd  
imagine. Causing the crystal  
membranes to vibrate.

GLITZ: I bet this is worth a crown  
or two.

(HE POCKETS A  
COUPLE OF  
LARGE CRYSTALS)

THE DOCTOR: Beautiful, isn't it?  
But what does it do?

GLITZ: Do?

THE DOCTOR: Yes - it's some kind  
of opto-electronic circuit. But  
why? What's it doing here?

GLITZ: You mean someone built all  
this?

THE DOCTOR: Not humans, certainly.  
This is beyond human technology.

GLITZ: (WORRIED) Dragons ... ?

THE DOCTOR: (WITH A TWINKLE)  
Possibly ...

(GLITZ SHIVERS)

Come on, Glitz. Time and tide  
butter no parsnips ... I'd like to  
be back by suppertime.

(THE DOCTOR  
STRIDES ON  
THROUGH THE  
SECOND ARCH.

GLITZ LOOKS  
ROUND AGAIN,  
AND SHIVERS  
AGAIN)

18. INT. UPPER DOCKING BAY.

(A KIND OF LARGE HANGER. SOMEWHERE A LARGE SIGN INDICATES THAT THIS IS THE "UPPER DOCKING BAY". THE ROOF SECTION HAS COLLAPSED, AND AN ICEFALL IS BLOCKING THE WAY.

KRACAUER AND BAZIN AND EISENSTEIN ARE TRYING TO SHIFT THE RUBBLE BY HAND)

KRACAUER: (TO A BAZIN) Grab the other end of this, and lift.

(BAZIN TAKES THE OTHER END OF A FALLEN GIRDER, AND BEGINS TO LIFT IT.

ACE APPEARS, WITH MEL IN TOW.

SHE SURVEYS THE SCENE)

ACE: Gordon Bennett! What a mess! And what do they think they're doing? It'll take them months to shift it all at that rate!

(ACE TURNS TO MEL, WHO IS GINGERLY CARRYING THE AEROSOLS)

Here, let me have a couple of those.

(ACE EXCHANGES  
HER SHOULDER-  
BAG FOR A COUPLE  
OF AEROSOLS)

MEL: You're not going to use those,  
are you ... ?

(ACE GRINS IMPISHLY,  
AND NODS.

SHE WHEELS ROUND,  
AND MARCHES UP TO  
THE ICEFALL.

SHE BEGINS TO  
POSITION THE  
AEROSOLS IN THE  
DEBRIS)

ACE: (TO KRACAUER) If I were you  
lot, I'd go for your tea break now.

(KRACAUER LOOKS UP)

KRACAUER: Why?

(HE SEES THE  
AEROSOLS)

(SUSPICIOUS) What's in those cans?

(ACE SMILES  
DEFIANTLY)

ACE: Nitro-9. (cont ...)

(CALMLY, ACE  
PULLS THE  
NOZZLE OFF ONE  
AEROSOL, THEN  
THE OTHER.)

ACE STANDS  
FOR A MOMENT,  
PLAYING CHICKEN  
WITH KRACAUER)

ACE: (cont) We've got eight seconds.  
Last one back's a gooey mess ...

(SHE DIVES  
FOR COVER.

KRACAUER DOESN'T  
BELIEVE THIS IS  
HAPPENING TO HIM.

HE WHEELS QUICKLY  
ROUND)

KRACAUER: (SHOUTS TO EVERYONE)  
It's nitro! Everybody get down!

(FINALLY HE THINKS  
TO SAVE HIS OWN  
IMMORTAL SOUL,  
AND DIVES FOR  
COVER.

WE SEE ACE'S FACE  
POP UP FROM BEHIND  
HER COVER JUST IN  
TIME TO BE LIT UP  
WITH EXPLOSION.

HER EXPRESSION  
BLAZES WITH  
DELIGHT AS SHE  
SURVEYS THE  
RESULTS OF HER  
HANDIWORK)

ACE: Ace!

(MEL PEEPS OUT,  
AND LOOKS  
NERVOUSLY AT ACE)

19. INT. ICE PASSAGE 2B.

(SHADY BLACK  
ICE.)

THE DOCTOR AND  
GLITZ APPEAR,  
SLIPPING AS THEY  
PICK THEIR WAY  
THROUGH THE ICE  
BOULDERS)

GLITZ: (MUTTERS) Oh, this is out  
of order - definitely out of order ...

(HE YELPS AS HE  
SLIPS ON SOME ICE)

Look out ... !

(GLITZ GRABS AT  
A PROTRUDING SHAFT  
OF ICE AS HE FALLS.)

THE SHAFT OF ICE  
IS LOOSE, AND  
PULLS AWAY.

A LARGE BEAM OF  
ICE FALLS ON  
GLITZ)

THE DOCTOR: Glitz ... !

(AS THE RUBBLE  
SETTLES, THE  
DOCTOR SEES  
GLITZ TRAPPED  
BENEATH THE  
FALLEN BEAM)

Glitz - you all right?

GLITZ: Er ... Can I come back to you on that one?

(GLITZ TRIES  
TO MOVE.

HE CAN'T)

I seem to be stuck ...

THE DOCTOR: Hang on ...

(THE DOCTOR BEGINS  
TO WRESTLE WITH  
THE HEAVY BEAM OF  
ICE.

SUDDENLY, THE WALLS  
SHIFT AGAIN)

GLITZ: Look out!

(THE DOCTOR  
FLINCHES.

A RAZOR SHARP  
SHAFT OF ICE  
SLIPS, AND COMES  
TO REST JUST  
ABOVE GLITZ.

GLITZ AND THE  
DOCTOR LOOK AT  
THE DANGEROUS  
SHAFT OF ICE,  
AND THEN AT EACH  
OTHER)

On the whole, I think I'd rather  
be losing at cards.

THE DOCTOR: Hang on - soon have you  
out of there.

(THE DOCTOR  
STRAINS AT THE  
ICE BEAM ONCE  
MORE.

HE ONLY MANAGES  
TO SHIFT IT A  
COUPLE OF  
CENTIMETRES)

GLITZ: You're going to do yourself  
a permanent, if you're not careful,  
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: (STRAINING) I said:  
I'd have you out of there ...

(THE ICE SHIFTS  
AGAIN, AND THE  
DANGEROUS SHAFT  
DROPS EVEN CLOSER  
TO GLITZ)

GLITZ: (NERVOUS) What odds you  
offering ... ?

(THEY GLANCE  
AT EACH OTHER)

20. INT. UPPER DOCKING BAY.

(THE ICEFALL HAS  
BEEN CLEARED  
BY ACE'S EXPLOSION.

ACE IS BEAMING  
AS SHE SURVEYS  
THE CHAOS.

BELAZS ARRIVES)

BELAZS: (TO KRACAUER) What's  
going on? Who did this?

(EVERYONE TURNS  
AND LOOKS ACCUSINGLY  
AT MEL AND ACE.

ACE DOES HER  
BEST TO LOOK  
INNOCENT. THE  
EFFECT IS RATHER  
SPOILT BY MEL  
CLUTCHING NERVOUSLY  
AT HALF A DOZEN  
CANS OF HIGH  
EXPLOSIVE.

BELAZS TURNS  
ON THEM)

You two are under arrest. (TO  
EISENSTEIN) Take them away.

ACE: Hang about! What have we done ...?

(THE GUARDS HAUL  
THEM OFF, ACE  
SQUAWKING IN  
PROTEST)

21. INT. ICE PASSAGE 2B.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
STILL STRUGGLING  
WITH THE BEAM  
OF ICE.)

HE USES HIS BROLLY  
TO HACK AWAY AT  
THE ICE AND MAKE  
SOME HAND HOLES.

GLITZ, MEANWHILE  
IS ENJOYING  
THE REST)

GLITZ: Take your time ...

(THE DOCTOR GIVES  
HIM A LOOK.)

THE ICE SETTLES  
AGAIN.

NOW THE DANGEROUS  
SHAFT OF ICE  
IS ONLY CENTIMETRES  
AWAY FROM GLITZ.  
THIS CHANGES  
THINGS)

(WORRIED) Come on, Doctor - extract  
your digit ... before I get  
perforated ... (cont...)

(FINALLY, THE DOCTOR  
MANAGES TO HEAVE  
THE BEAM SUFFICIENTLY  
CLEAR FOR GLITZ  
TO SCRAMBLE OUT.)

AS GLITZ SCRAMBLES  
CLEAR, THE ICE  
SETTLES AGAIN.

THE DANGEROUS  
SHAFT CRASHES  
DOWN WHERE GLITZ  
WAS LYING.

GLITZ DUSTS  
HIMSELF DOWN)

GLITZ: (cont) I don't understand you, Doctor. If you'd left me, you could have had the treasure all to yourself.

THE DOCTOR: Fortunately, Glitz, not everybody thinks along those lines.

GLITZ: You're an odd fish, aren't you?

THE DOCTOR: Well - thank you ... It brings out the best in me when I know someone's relying on me.

GLITZ: Relying on you? Nah - you're mistaken. I never rely on anyone. Come on, let's get after those ice gardens ...

22. INT. HESS'S CONTROL ROOM.

(MEL AND ACE  
ARE STANDING  
IN FRONT OF  
HESS, WITH  
BELAZS TO ONE  
SIDE)

HESS: (TO ACE) Quite a little expert  
with explosives, I hear?

ACE: (DEFIANT) Yeah? So what if  
I am?

HESS: Excellent. I like women with  
fire in their bellies. Don't I,  
Belazs?

(BELAZS REFUSES  
TO ACKNOWLEDGE  
THIS)

(TO ACE) I might yet have a use  
for you.

ACE: Oh, yeah? And what makes  
you think I'd be interested in you?

HESS: I can be very persuasive.

ACE: I'm not frightened of you.

HESS: Good. Because I need people  
like you in my army of mercenaries.

ACE: You what?

HESS: Think about it. (SEDUCTIVE)  
Travelling round the twelves galaxies.  
The diamond sparkle of meteorite  
showers ... The rainbow flashes  
of an ion storm ... Think about it ...

MEL: Don't listen to him, Ace.

(BUT ACE IS TORN  
BY THE OFFER)

HESS: How old are you?

ACE: Sixt ... Eighteen.

HESS: Eighteen, eh? No home to  
call your own? The twelve galaxies  
are your home. Come with me ... I  
understand you ...

MEL: (DESPERATE) It won't be  
like that, Ace! Don't believe him!

(BUT ACE IS  
TRANSFIXED.)

HESS REMOVES  
A GLOVE.

INSIDE THE GLOVE,  
HE HOLDS A  
GOLDEN SOVEREIGN)

HESS: Join me ... Take my golden  
sovereign ...

(HE PLACES THIS  
ON THE CONTROL DESK.)

ACE LOOKS DOWN  
AT IT)

Take the sovereign ...

(SLOWLY, ACE  
REACHES TOWARDS  
THE GOLDEN COIN)

MEL: Don't do it, Ace! Please  
don't do it ...

(BELAZS ALSO SEEMS  
TO BE WILLING  
ACE NOT TO TAKE  
THE COIN)

HESS: Take it ...

(WITH A SNATCH,  
ACE GRABS  
THE COIN)

MEL: No ...

(AS SOON AS ACE  
GRABS THE COIN,  
THERE IS A SLIGHT  
HISS OF BURNING,  
AND ACE IMMEDIATELY  
DROPS THE COIN  
AGAIN)

ACE: (EXCLAMATION OF PAIN) Agh!

(ACE LOOKS DOWN  
AT HER HAND.

THE ICEWORLD INSIGNIA  
IS NOW BRANDED  
ONTO HER PALM.

HESS CACKLES IN  
TRIUMPH)

23. INT. ICE PASSAGE 3C.

(A SOFT RAINBOW  
GLOW FILTERS  
THROUGH THE WALLS  
AND ROOF OF ICE,  
AND SPARKLES  
IN THE FROST.

GLITZ IS HELPING  
THE DOCTOR OVER  
AN OUTCROP OF ICE)

GLITZ: Mind how you go ...

(AS THE DOCTOR  
JUMPS DOWN,  
GLITZ SEES A  
SMALL ICE FORMATION,  
A BIT LIKE AN  
ANEMONE IN SHAPE)

THE DOCTOR: I should have brought  
my ice boots.

(GLITZ LOOKS  
FURTHER, AND  
SEES MORE FLOWER-LIKE  
CLUSTERS OF ICE.

THE DOCTOR IS  
STRIDING ON)

And don't forget to keep your eyes  
peeled. (cont...)

(GLITZ LOOKS  
BACK TO THE  
DOCTOR. THE DOCTOR  
ISN'T WATCHING HIM)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (O.O.V.) I  
should hate to walk right past  
an Ice Garden or a Lake of Oblivion  
without noticing them.

(GLITZ SNEAKS  
AWAY, FOLLOWING  
THE TRAIL OF ICE  
FLOWERS.

THE DOCTOR TURNS  
BACK TO GLITZ.  
THERE'S NO-ONE  
THERE)

Glitz? Glitz?

(BUT NOT RESPONSE.

THERE ARE TWO  
OR THREE POSSIBLE  
ROUTES AWAY FROM  
THIS SPOT)

(SHOUTS) Glitz!

(ALL HE HEARS  
ARE HIS OWN  
ECHOES.

HE TENTATIVELY  
STARTS IN ONE  
DIRECTION, THEN  
CHANGES HIS MIND,  
AND LEAVES IN  
A DIFFERENT  
DIRECTION)

24. INT. HESS'S CONTROL ROOM.

(HESS IS INSPECTING  
ACE.)

SHE NOW WEARS  
A MILITARY UNIFORM -  
SORT OF SNOW  
COMMANDO.

BELAZS AND MEL  
LOOK ON)

HESS: Yes - a uniform does something  
for you. Wouldn't you say, Belazs ...?

(BELAZS'S EYES  
SPIT JEALOUSY)

MEL: You're turning her into a toy  
soldier.

(HESS TURNS ON  
MEL)

HESS: But what are we going to do  
with your friend? I think you've  
heard altogether too much. (TO BELAZS)  
Take her down to the cryogenics chamber,  
and have her processed ...

(BELAZS GRABS MEL.)

MEL STRUGGLES  
AND LOOKS TO ACE.

ACE DOESN'T  
REACT)

25. INT. ICE PASSAGE 3C.

(AN ICE FACE. IT  
GLOWS WITH A  
RAINBOW IRRIDESCEENCE.)

THE DOCTOR APPEARS  
AT THE TOP.

HE PEERS OVER THE  
EDGE AND LOOKS  
DOWN.

HE BEGINS TO  
CLAMBER DOWN THE  
ICE FACE, USING  
HIS BROLLY TO  
HOOK OVER  
PROTRUDING EDGES.  
HE HASN'T GOT  
VERY FAR, WHEN  
HE SLIPS AND FALLS.

HE'S LEFT HANGING  
ONTO HIS BROLLY,  
SWINGING HELPLESSLY)

26. INT. CRYOGENICS CHAMBER.

(EISENSTEIN IS  
PREPARING MEL  
TO BE DEEP FROZEN.

BELAZS AND ACE  
LOOK ON)

ACE: But I don't see why she has to  
be frozen. She won't do any harm.

BELAZS: She knows too much. She's  
too dangerous. And she knows about  
the secret mercenary force.

ACE: Well - I'll look after her,  
then.

BELAZS: (SHARP) You will do as you  
are ordered!

(IN ACE'S EXPRESSION,  
WE SEE HER RESENTMENT  
AT BEING ORDERED  
AROUND)

27. INT. ICE PASSAGE 3C.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
STILL DANGLING  
HELPLESSLY.)

AS HE HANGS, HE  
BEGINS TO EXAMINE  
THE ICE CRYSTALS  
IN FRONT OF HIM.

GLITZ APPEARS AT  
THE TOP OF THE ICE  
FACE, AND SEES THE  
DOCTOR)

GLITZ: Doctor!

(THE DOCTOR  
LOOKS UP)

THE DOCTOR: Ah, Glitz. I was  
wondering where you'd disappeared to.

(THE DOCTOR  
INDICATES ONE OF  
THE ICE CRYSTALS  
HE'S BEEN EXAMINING)

You know, the geometry of these ice  
crystals is absolutely fascinating  
but ... ah ... my arms are beginning to  
get a bit tired.

GLITZ: I thought you might ...  
(EMBARRASSED) I thought you might  
be ... er ... relying on me ...

(THE DOCTOR SMILES)

28. INT. CRYOGENICS CHAMBER.

(ACE IS WATCHING  
ANXIOUSLY, AT  
THE TUBE DESCENDS  
ROUND MEL.)

FINALLY, ACE WHIPS  
AN AEROSOL OUT OF  
HER CANVAS BAG.

SHE HOLDS IT  
MENACINGLY BY  
BELAZS'S HEAD)

ACE: Right - freeze!

(SHE REALIZES WHAT  
SHE'S JUST SAID)

I mean ... don't freeze! I mean ...  
stand still! And unfreeze her! One  
move from you and they'll be scraping  
you off the ceiling.

BELAZS: (TO EISENSTEIN) Do as she  
says.

(EISENSTEIN REVERSES  
THE PROCESS, AND THE  
TUBE BEGINS TO RISE)

MEL: Thanks, Ace!

(BELAZS TO ACE,  
OVER HER SHOULDER)

BELAZS: You stupid girl! You think  
Hess will let you walk away, just  
like that?

- 1/75 -

ACE: Unless he wants to argue with  
a can of deodorant that registers  
nine on the Richter scale ...

(MEL IS NOW  
FREE)

(TO MEL) Come on!

(THE TWO WOMEN  
DISAPPEAR)

29. INT. ICE PASSAGE 1B.

(SHADOWY BLACK  
ICE.

THE DOCTOR AND  
GLITZ APPEAR)

GLITZ: (NERVOUS) Do you get the  
feeling something's watching us,  
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: It's just tricks of the  
light. Shadows dancing in the corner  
of your eye.

GLITZ: Yeah ...

(BUT NEITHER OF  
THEM IS CONVINCED)

30. INT. RESTRICTED AREA.

(THE SCULPTOR  
IS TAPPING AWAY  
AT THE ICE  
STATUE AGAIN.

IT IS BEGINNING TO  
TAKE ON THE  
RECOGNIZABLE FORM  
OF A FIGURE, BUT  
WE DON'T SEE THE  
FACE.

HESS IS LOOKING ON,  
AS THE SCULPTOR  
WORK ON SOME  
DETAIL OF THE  
FACE)

HESS: (TRANSFIXED) A dilligent  
worker ... A craftsman ... With just  
a few simple lines, you have managed  
to recreate the incandescent beauty  
of the original ... Perfect ... !

31. INT. ICE PASSAGE 1B.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
GLITZ ARE  
CONTINUING TO  
MAKE THEIR WAY  
WARILY ALONG THE  
PASSAGE.

SUDDENLY, GLITZ  
WHIPS HIS GUN  
OUT AND SPINS  
ROUND)

GLITZ: Look out!

(A SHADOWY FIGURE  
DOWN THE PASSAGE,  
ALSO WITH A GUN,  
CONFRONTS THE  
DOCTOR AND GLITZ.

GLITZ AND THE  
STRANGER OPEN  
FIRE SIMULTANEOUSLY.

THE DOCTOR IS  
TRAPPED IN THE  
HEAVY CROSS-FIRE)

32. INT. ICE PASSAGE 2B.

(MEL AND ACE  
APPEAR, MAKING  
THEIR WAY THROUGH  
THE GLOOM)

MEL: Hang on. Are you sure this is  
the right way?

ACE: Course I'm sure.

MEL: It all looks the same, in the  
dark. We could get lost.

ACE: What's the matter? Don't you  
trust me?

MEL: (NERVOUS) It's just that ...  
Well ... the dragon and all that ...

ACE: (SCOFFS) The dragon? That's  
just to frighten little children.

(SOMETHING STIRS  
IN THE SHADOWS  
BEHIND ACE.)

MEL SEES IT)

It's like witches and goblins. There  
ain't no such thing.

(A HUGE CREATURE  
RISES OUT OF  
THE SHADOWS  
BEHIND ACE.)

MEL SEES IT.

- 1/80 -

ACE SEES MEL'S  
REACTION, AND  
TURNS.

SHE IS CONFRONTED  
BY A HUGE CREATURE  
BREATHING FIRE.

MEL SCREAMS.

HER SCREAMS ARE  
TOPPED BY THE  
FAMILIAR CRESCENDO  
OF THE FINAL  
CREDITS . . . )

FADE OUT